

# KELOWNA COURIER

## AND OKANAGAN ORCHARDIST.

VOLUME 3.

THURSDAY, FEB. 28, 1907

NUMBER 30.

Our 1907 Stock of

### WALL PAPER

Has arrived.

This stock contains many new features; and as we anticipate a heavy run, we would advise our customers to place their orders early.

Prices for printed paper range from 7½c to 25c per roll. Ingrain or plain paper, 60c per roll. Washable or varnished paper, 25c per roll.

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Also place your order for  
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now to—

**F. R. E. DeHART**  
KELOWNA NURSERIES.

2000 good dry fir posts for sale.

### Osoyoos Farmers' Institute.

The annual meeting of the Osoyoos Farmers' Institute was held in Raymer's Hall on Tuesday, with President Dilworth in the chair. There was a small attendance, only nine being present.

The minutes of last annual meeting were read and adopted, as also was the auditor's report.

The officers and directors of 1906 were re-elected, with the exception of Mr. J. Collins, who resigned the secretaryship. On the motion of Messrs. DeHart and Speer, Mr. J. W. Wilks was appointed to the vacancy.

The matter having been discussed, on the motion of Messrs. H. W. Raymer and F. R. E. DeHart, the secretary was instructed to write each member relative to stumping powder.

Mr. DeHart was appointed as delegate to the Central Farmers' Institute, which meets at Victoria on March 5th.

It was decided to hold meetings on April 2nd, June 3rd and Aug. 1st, at which lectures will be given on subjects of interest to the farming community.

It was resolved, on the motion of Messrs. Raymer and A. McLennan, to donate \$30 to the Agricultural and Trades Association, to be applied as that association may see fit.

The officers of the Institute wish to appeal to all the farmers of the Mission Valley district to enroll themselves as members. The membership fee is only 50c per annum, and confers substantial benefits in the form of free distribution of valuable bulletins, which are sent to members by the provincial Department of Agriculture. The more interest taken, also, the better chance there will be to secure the very best lecturers obtainable, men of the stamp of Professor Lake, whose lectures and demonstrations are of the highest value to progressive agriculturists.

The Institute is in a healthy condition, having a balance in the bank of \$103.43, but more members will give it additional strength and a better standing in the ranks of the Institutes of the province.

### Seed Growers' Report.

On application to the Seed Commissioner, Dept. of Agriculture, Ottawa, farmers are entitled to receive free of charge the report of the third annual meeting of the Canadian Seed Growers' Association. Farmers who attended the Osoyoos Farmers' Institute meeting on March 23rd last will remember the interesting lecture delivered by Mr. McKillican on "Pure Seeds and Weeds," in which he referred eulogistically to the work of the Canadian Seed Growers' Association in promoting the growing and use of high-class seeds.

The report includes 96 pages of interesting reading for farmers, including a summary of the business transacted, a reprint of the Constitution, By-laws and Regulations of the Association, the methods of keeping records of registered seed, the names and addresses of seed growers who are producers of registered seed, instructions as to the methods of growing and selecting seed grain and other seeds of various kinds,

and a number of papers and addresses by distinguished authorities.

There may also be obtained from the Dept. copies of the Seed Control Act, 1905, containing a reprint of the Act, with general explanations and instructions, and of a circular on seed testing, giving an outline of the objects of testing seeds for purity and vitality.

### The Okanagan College.

The plans and specifications for the new college to be erected at Summerland this year, and which will be known as the Okanagan College, indicate that the building will be a commodious one and admirably adapted to the purpose intended.

It will consist of a central administrative section with a wing on either side, the length over all being 167½ ft. by 80½ ft. The central section will have a frontage of 46¼ ft., with a depth of 80½ ft., each wing measuring 60 ft. 7½ in. frontage by 39½ ft. deep.

The semi-basement, with concrete walls, will contain, in the central section, furnace room, large dining-room and laboratory. The right wing includes kitchen, laundry and pantries, and the left wing five bedrooms and four piano practising rooms. Each room is lighted by full-sized windows.

The main entrance on the first floor is approached by a broad flight of steps and from the vestibule access is given to the principals' rooms in front. Behind these is the college chapel, the remainder of the floor being taken up by eight large classrooms. The walls of this storey are to be of tongue and groove rustic.

The second floor will be devoted almost entirely to sleeping apartments, there being 18 of these on this floor. Two rooms in the front of the central section are set aside for library and reading rooms. The outer wall of this storey will be shingle finished.

Above all is the attic storey, which will contain a large studio and 15 bedrooms.

The inside finish throughout will be hard plaster, all classrooms, halls, corridors, vestibules, the dining-room and chapel being wainscotted, the wainscots in halls and corridors having ten inch panels on top.

The building throughout is to be heated by hot water radiators; lavatories, bath-rooms, &c., are provided on each floor where there are bedrooms, and the sanitary arrangements are quite up-to-date.

W. A. Elliott, of Brandon, Man., is the architect. The specifications call for the completion of the building ready for occupation by Sept. 15th of this year. Tenders are now being called for.—Kamloops Sentinel.

The best assortment of seeds to choose from at Josselyn's.

The Irishmen of Kelowna and district intend to hold a dinner on Saturday evening, March 17th, in celebration of St. Patrick's Day, which this year falls on a Sunday. They hope to make it even more successful than that of last year.

## THE BIG STORE



FINE TAILORED GARMENTS FOR MEN

### DON'T FORGET

That 20th Century Brand Men's Fine Tailored Garments—the very make of clothes that all the best dressed travellers wear, the clothes that are worn by thousands of young men in Toronto, Montreal, Winnipeg and all the leading cities, can be obtained right here. Hundreds of patterns to choose from—great style, great fit, moderate price.

If you want a good suit made to order, call and see our samples for Spring. We can take your measure and have it made up by the 20th Century Clothing Co., of Toronto. Samples all new for Spring and Summer.

### Bargains for Sat., March 2nd.

Men's and Boys' Boots and Shoes. See our bargain counter for prices. Watch this space next week.

**Lequime Bros. & Co'y.**

The Leading Dry Goods Store.

PHONE NO. 22.

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Manufacturer of Miracle

### Cement Blocks

which make a true hollow wall, damp proof, fire proof, frost proof, heat proof. Miracle Blocks make the strongest cement block wall built. Thirty architects practicing in Chicago express their approval of the Miracle Block, as superior to any block of which they have knowledge.

The Miracle Block took the Grand Gold Medal at the Lewis & Clarke Centennial Exposition at Portland, Ore.

Miracle Cement Drain Tile.

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Beef, Mutton, Pork, Veal,  
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Early vegetables it is time to look after your hot beds. Our supply of

### Rennie's Seeds

for early planting is in and we are ready to fill orders at notice. If you need anything special in the line of bulbs or plants we will be pleased to get it for you.

**P. B. Willits & Co.**

PRESCRIPTION DRUGGISTS.



**T**HE twentieth century baby is the product of emancipation and progress. There are volumes written upon his physical, mental and spiritual welfare. His smallest doings are watched and commented upon by eminent psychologists, but it has remained for the baby of 1906 to become the exponent of the button.

Somewhere back in the dark ages, when you and I were babies, our mothers planned Hannel bands securely about our squirming bodies, topped them with garments, more or less hygienic in construction, which were kept in place with more pins, or at best with drawing strings, and rested content.

the dawning of the present century these primitive bands were relegated to the background, and in their place came a little woven wooden garment, that at first glance suggested nothing much as an exceedingly decoyee shirt. This slipped over the head, neck and was furnished with the back and front to which the longer tabs to come up over his shoulders, where they were fastened with safety pins. This is not enough for little Master 1906, however.

After he has had his bath in his portable tub, which is built of the finest flexible rubber, suspended upon a light but strong wooden frame; has been enthroned upon his nurse's 1906 bath apron, which is of the heaviest and softest stockinette, and sufficiently ample to encfold him completely; has been powdered and rubbed in the most approved fashion, he is ready for his 1906 band.

This is not different in shape from last year's but the buttons are not woven and the collar is said to be less irritating to the tender skin; and the shoulder tabs are furnished with two tiny flaps for extra protection. Another feature of this garment is its prominent is that once in getting it into place it is necessary to raise the baby's arms—something, and indeed a chance to be a little out of humor.

Next comes the 1908 diaper, which again is knit, and is made of a soft, warm square of material, either with superfluous ends to bulge at the waist, or the diaper is a well-experienced mother's favorite, the knubbling block of many an otherwise amiably inclined youngster's teager. It is narrow at the top and widens at the bottom, and is possessed of a seam that must be folded crosswise of the seam in order to bring out its principal advantages; and it is, for all that, in place, it requires very few pins to hold it in place.

On warm days the little band does duty for both band and shirt, but with chilly weather an extra garment is necessary; and never have there been prettier or daintier shirts than are provided for little 1906. It is quite enough to make one want to go and be a baby all over again, just for the chance of wearing an adorable little affair of silk and wool, long-sleeved and fastening all the way down the front with buttons—more

Next in order comes the flannel petticoat; and again we are reminded that we live in a progressive age. The old-fashioned petticoat was topped by a wide muslin band which reached from the waist line to just up under the skirt, and was pinned 12 to 14 inches apart. The new petticoat, which may be made of as fine flannel as the old, is embroidered as elaborately as the dress, and has a collar, cuffs, and taste and means will permit has, a little body, a luxury which in former times was reserved for boys' and girls' wear, and down the sides are buttons, flat, tiny buttons that cannot possibly hurt or bruise the tender flesh—but nevertheless buttons.

Sometimes it is deemed advisable to lay baby in his crib with but one woollen garment, and for this purpose the 19th-century mother uses what is termed a Gertrude gown. The Gertrude gown is sleeveless, so soft that the mere touch of it is joy; embroidered around the edges; and slips easily over the baby's head; for where there might have been shoulders are openings, and—buttonholes.

Besides this comes a regulation nightgown, long-sleeved, buttoned down the back, and having a drawing string at the foot. Baby looks very much as if he were encased in a bag from his neck down, when he puts this on, and many a cold brought on by kicking away the clothing with restless little pink feet may be obviated by the use of that little drawing string.

For the baby who is a little older whose dignity would be insulted by the use of a bag, there are night drawers and one of the 1996 models consists of three pieces—a jacket and two pairs of drawers. It is much easier to remove a pair of drawers from a sleepy child slip on the fresh pair, and button it the buttons around the waist of the jacket, than it would be to take off the entire garment.

One store that makes a specialty children's garments, is showing its trons a hygienic night drawers. This cut upon unusually broad lines, and the jacket is buttoned down the front, while the drawers fasten up in the back in the ordinary way.

[illegible]

**I**T DOESN'T pay to let the ages of children who are to be invited to party extend over too wide a range, unless the party is so big that you can divide it up into groups.

Have plenty of favors for the youngsters to take home with them, as many different kinds of sandwiches and simple cakes and sweets as you can invent, and have plenty of games ready to spring at a possible dull moment. Then—the party's bound to be a success.

**A** GOOD test of the right sort of housekeeper as the old-time looking in corners and under beds dust, is that of passing a cloth over tops of doors and windows.

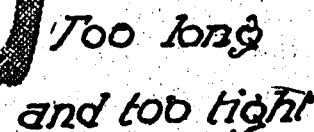
Your true housewife will look to it they are dusted as regularly as the mirror is, and every sweeping day see them wiped off with a damp rag.

**That Salty Taste.**  
**W**HEN too much salt gets in cooking, add a little brown sugar. It will correct the over-salty taste without "tasting" itself.

WITH all that has been said and done upon the subject, five women out of ten either do not know the effect of wearing right or wrong corsets, or perhaps utterly ignore the difference. Yet there is no adjunct which is of so great importance in the training of a figure as the sort of corset that worn.

"I just get cheap corsets for every-day, and save my good ones for my best clothes," is a common expression with women, and a still more common action. If a corset has any effect at all upon the figure, the one that worn most surely gets the greatest chance to affect the figure, and that is always the cheap corset.

It isn't necessarily how much money



you put into a corset that determines whether it helps or hurts you, but whether or not it fits you so that, as one woman put it (she's a large woman, too), you don't know you have it on.' That is when you get the greatest good out of it, but the same goes—not the same pair, of course—any more than you'd wear the same pair of shoes all the time—and set to your figure in the same way should be worn all the time.

Too short a corset, if you've a plump figure, is always a mistake. The flesh over the hips rolls up over the edge of the corset in a most ungainly fashion.

And too long a corset is as bad a fault—when you sit down your corset is forced up, raising the waist line, and, in a little while shortening it. It's impossible to have a long waist, no matter how you train for it nor how ardently you desire it, if you are in the habit of wearing a corset that is too long. It will even spoil a natural long waist, and that in a comparatively short while.

To too tight a corset brings so many ills in its trail, and is the direct cause of so many ugly points (the red nose, for instance, that many girls complain of), that it is more and more of a wonder that any one should endure the torture that it really is. A perfectly fitting corset trains the figure; moulds it in the subtlest of ways, a little every day, but it does it without discomfort.

as sleep induced by anodynes or narcotics in any form. The diet should be liberal and consist largely of food containing starch and sugar: potatoes, fresh, sweet butter, milk, cream, eggs, cereals, fruit, vegetables containing starch and sugar, such as corn, sweet potatoes, beans, peas, lentils, etc. and all the kinds of fish and oysters, ice cream, desserts without pastry; plenty of outdoor life and a moderate amount of exercise in a well-ventilated room. The patient should be encouraged to eat, and he does not believe any one can gain flesh if there is an anorexia. The physician should not be alarmed if there is any tendency to dyspepsia or liver trouble. Where the patient is plump and the anorexia is not severe, a moderate course is advised. There is nothing better than bicycling, unless it may be a regular gymnasium exercise. After the patient properly the patient is advised to go to a first-class gymnasium and submit to a course of treatment under the supervision prescribed by the attendant physician. These gymnasiums, at moderate prices, may be found in almost every city in the country. Where the development is meagre in the upper part of the body swimming is also an excellent exercise. Walking is always wholesome. The patient who wishes to gain flesh can never do so if he allows his nerves to get the better of her.

Would you please repeat formula for bust  
as I missed reading the Vaucaire remedy in  
the last paper? S. E. B.  
See answer to "Mrs. H. K."

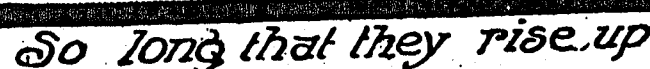
I would like a lotion to whiten my skin a little; my neck, especially, seems to have become yellow, and my cheeks are thin. Would a skin food tone them up? If so, would you kindly give me a good prescription for one? I might add that my face is rather oily in warm weather.

rather oily in Warrin we had a lot of hair on my face, I had a lot of hair on my forehead, heavy eyebrows and lashes. I have on my neck a little sac war war and a few moles which I would like to have removed. What would you advise me to try?

Would you also tell me what to do for my hair? It seems to be rather thin and I think it is falling out. I have much dandruff, but my hair is oily.

I know I am asking a great deal of you but I do so long for this help, and I feel as if I can depend on your advice, if you will give it, as you have helped a many.

I am a married woman, 28 years of age and like many more, am anxious to look as well as I can.



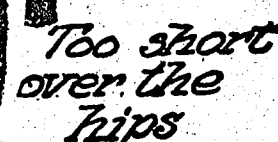
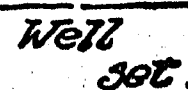
Will a skin food help to prevent wrinkles?  
I have only a few tiny ones as yet.  
Mrs. D. F. D.  
Massaging with a good skin food  
would be excellent for building up your  
cheeks. I give here a reliable formula:

### Skinn Food.

White wax, 1 ounce; spermaceti, 1 ounce; lanolin, 1 ounce; sweet almond oil, 2 ounces; orange-flower water, 2 ounces; oil of sweet almonds, 4 ounces; tincture of benzoin, 30 drops.

Melt the first five ingredients together. Take off the fire and beat until nearly cold, adding a little by little the benzoin, and lastly orange-flower water.

Buttermilk baths are excellent for whitening the skin. Also, raw cucumber juice will bleach it.



The following recipe will remove warts; but I advise you not to tamper with the moles. It is practically impossible for an amateur to remove them without harm.

The following treatment for warts has been tried with most satisfactory results: Sublimed sulphur, 120 grains; glycerine, 5 fluid drams; acetic acid, 1 fluid dram. Apply repeatedly to each wart, continuing the treatment for several days. The wart will then drop off.

Almost all tonics for promoting the growth of the hair have a certain degree of oiliness. The jaborandi tonic, for which I am giving you formula, has less oil than many others.

Quinine sulphur, 20 grains; tincture of cantharides, 2 fluid drams; fluid extract of jaborandi, 2 fluid drams; alcohol, 2 fluid ounces; glycerine, 2 ounces; bay rum, 3 fluid ounces; rosewater, 18 fluid ounces.

The quinine should be dissolved in the alcohol liquids by warming slightly, then the other ingredients added, and the whole filtered. Rub into the roots of the hair.

Frequent shampooing is also good for your hair.

You can keep the wrinkles in abeyance by the use of cold cream. It softens the skin and makes it more responsive to your smoothing strokes, which you must give to the parts frequently.

*Against My Rules*

I read where Dr. Vaucalre's treatment is perfectly harmless and will enlarge the bust or restore it after nursing. Now, this is the information I would like to have: Where can I get this Dr. Vaucalre's treatment, and about what will it cost me?

Mrs. E. I. C.

**You can get this remedy from any reliable druggist by giving him the formula, published under the letter of "Mr. H. K.," to prepare for you. It is again my rules to quote commercial rates.**

I am very anxious to try the Vaucaire remedy, but want to be sure that it is the "real stuff" before I use it. Will you kindly tell me where I can get the prescription

For the last few years I have had very short, stubby black hairs growing on my nose. They have the appearance of black heads. I have tried to bleach them, but to no avail. Can you help me?

Another request and I am through. Will you recommend a reliable dermatologist in New York?

K. J.

I regret that I cannot recommend to you any dealer; that is against my rules. Any reliable druggist will prepare the formula for you.

I would suggest removing the hairs of your nose by the use of a plaster stick. This, too, may be obtained from a druggist or dealer in toilet articles. If it does not prove efficacious, let me know and I will give you a depilatory. Recommending any specialist is also against my rules.



## WHEN ROBERT MET KING NEPTUNE

HAVE you ever heard, boys and girls, a description of the life of middies on a training ship? If not, you will be interested in the story of Robert Greer, a Baltimore boy, who started out from Brooklyn Navy Yard last summer on his first cruise as a midshipman.

The course was directed due south, and the destination was the Philippines by way of the Cape.

The first Monday out, at 9 o'clock, a general muster was called by the color bugler, and the middies assembled at quarters. At 10, they lay aft on the quarter deck, every midshipman, the older seamen lining up in the rear of the younger fellows, and the officers ranging themselves along the weather side of the deck.

First, the executive officer read the articles of war, then the roll was called, each midshipman, as his name was called, answering promptly, "Here, sir," and, cap in hand, walking down the long line forward under the critical inspection of all the officers and men.

This over, all the middies turned their attention to tiffin (as luncheon is called on shipboard), where each of the mess cooks prepared the meals for twenty men. Here, on the deck, Robert and his fellow middies had their mess chests arranged between the guns, and between every two guns were two dining tables.

Every midshipman had to get down on other middies had either to get down on their hands and knees and "holystone" the decks, or clean and polish all the brass fittings, or sweep down decks, there were not only the regular work, but a lot of extra work besides. Robert would then find a wet deck below; and as the hammocks were never allowed during the day, he would have to sit down on the deck, wet though it was.

It was the Monday after their second Sunday at sea that the middies met with the most unusual and interesting experience of the voyage. They had been

mustered at quarters and exercised at firing exercises. After lunch they were stationed for manning the ship's rail, and were put through their instructions by the older seamen.

Just as the deck exercise came to an end and eight bells rang, the notes of a jolly jig began ringing from the bugle, and the beginning



All this time the boys were on tiptoe with excitement, for the word had gone around that the moment the ship reached the equator interesting things were to come to pass—just what no midshipman could guess; but this much they knew:

of a strange procession came into view from the officers' quarters.

At the head marched a curious and imposing character, dressed in blue suit, and long, flowing hair beard and moustache made of unbraided manilla

ropes; a tall crown ornamented with a huge tin star, and carrying a trident in one hand.

"Hail to King Neptune!" roared one of the older seamen, and then the middies took up the salutation and shouted it all together.

Beside King Neptune tripped a be-skirted creature with long manilla locks, a crown ornamented with star and crescent, and sporting a few fully decoratedly bearded hairs.

"Hail to Queen Amphitrite!" roared the seamen, and "Hail to Queen Amphitrite!" echoed Robert and his brother midshipman.

Behind the royal pair marched the Judge advocate general in the gorgeous costume of an Elizabethan courtier, combined with a wig of the Revolutionary era.

With him marched the purser, fixed up Uncle Samlike, with a seven-inch collar and red, white and blue awl owl coat and tall hat and trousers, the latter striped with blue.

The doctor brought up the rear, fronted by a huge apron, his sleeves protected with cotton covers, his huge stopepope hat made of laced-up blitting paper, huge blue goggles on his nose, a huge syringe in one hand, a wicked-looking lance and nippers and unsheathed knife in the other.

"Great Caesar!" ejaculated Robert, "what's the doctor going to do?"

The doctor, head down, and turning greedily eyes upon him, studied his bodily parts attentively for a moment, and said:

"That you're worth carving up! I'm the executioner!"

And in spite of himself Robert felt a thrill of fearfulness, the doctor looked so murderous.

There were a chief of police, police assistants, officer of the deck, assistant officers, chief bear and cubs, drummer, after, chief of detective bureau and other officials too numerous to describe.

Around the deck the green middies appeared to be sufficiently impressed. Then King Neptune and Queen Amphitrite took their places on the thrones which had been placed in the stern.

Their retinue took their stand about the throne, and the doctor, chief of police and chief of detectives paced slowly and grimly toward the line of fearfully expectant middies.

"Robert Greer!" suddenly shouted the chief of police, "step forth."

Robert stepped forth promptly, but with an ill-concealed shudder. What were they intending to do with him? Slice off his ears? Slice his nose? Cut his throat? Pinch bits of flesh out of

his arms and legs? Burn him with hot pokers? Horrid tales had been told the boys by the older seamen—tales of worse doings than these even.

A booth made of awning was solemnly set down in front of the king; Robert was conducted within it, breathless silence reigned for a moment or two, then walls and cries and groans began to issue from it.

"What's he being tortured?" whispered one midshipman to another, frantically.

"Let me go! Please, let me go!" pleaded the voice. "Oh! kill me at once! Oh! have mercy! Have mercy!"

What was really happening inside the booth? Why, then, this? On entering it, Robert found himself seized with the trembling middies outside attributed to Robert.

The shaving over, Robert was bundled up in a turpentine, and was solemnly carried forward by four seamen—to all appearances dead.

Rapidly each remaining midshipman was given his turn inside the booth, to the accompaniment of much the same groans and cries.

When at last this part of the program was completed King Neptune and Queen Amphitrite transferred their court to the forward deck, where there by side by side, gagged and bound, on the boards all of the middies who had just been put through the shaving booth—now ruled of "hush," which they were fairly dying to believe found.

A turpentine tank had been filled in the lower deck, about seven feet deep, and a ducking stool placed in position. The doctor now came forward and, ungagged each midshipman in turn, with the help of his assistants, placed him in the stool and gave him as many duckings in the tank as the King commanded. Usually the midshipman who made the most fuss got the largest number of duckings.

When at last the strange ceremony was ended, King Neptune and Queen Amphitrite arose, and the middies, released from their bonds and dripping like dogs, were commanded to follow by the King's hand and the King's toe, and receive the symbol of their punishment, which was a smart rap on their heads from the King's scepter.

Then the King and Queen and their retinue marched away and disappeared into the officers' quarters. And thus ended Robert's and the other middies' first experience with King Neptune on the equator.

### Goin' Barefoot.

IT'S MORE fun goin' barefoot than anythin' I know.

There ain't a single nother thing that helps yer feelin' so.

Some days I stow in mawver's room, a-gettin' in her way.

An' when I've bothered her so much, she sez, "Oh, run an' play!"

I say, "Kiss me goin' barefoot?" En she says, "If y' choose."

Nen I alwuz want her when I'm pullin' off my shoes!

It's fun a-goin' barefoot when yer playin' in any game—

'Cause robbers could be noisy an' In-dians awful tame.

Unless they had their shoes off when they crep' up in the night.

An' folks can't know they're comin' till they get rigi' close in sight!

An' I'm surely goin' barefoot every day when I get old.

An' haven't got a nurse to say I'll catch my death o' cold!

An' if yer goin' barefoot, yer want t' go outdoors.

Y' can't stretch out an' dig yer heels in stupid hardwood floors.

Like you kin dig 'em in th' dirt! An' where th' long grass grows,

Th' blades feel kinder tickley and cool between yer toes.

So when I'm pullin' off my shoes I'm mighty 'fraid I'll cough—

'Cause then I know ma'd stop me 'fore I got my stockin's off!

If y' often go 'round barefoot there's lots o' things to know—

Of how t' curl yer feet on stones, so they won't hurt y' so—

An' when th' grass is stickley an' pricks y' at a touch,

Jes' plank yer feet down solid, an' it don't hurt half so much.

I lose my hat mos' every day. I wish I did my shoes!

Er else I wisht I was so poor I hadn't none to lose!

—Harper's Magazine.

### Mary's Little Owl.



MARY had a little owl, When brother came he used to scowl, Until, to cure this naughty way, She made him stop in bed all day.

### Why Piggy's Tail Curls.

MANY years ago, so the legend says, when the world on which we live was first made, and only a few people lived there, the Good Spirit was out one day walking up and down the earth. By and by he met a very ferocious beast, and, stopping, said, "Who made you?" "My maker is the all powerful," answered the beast.

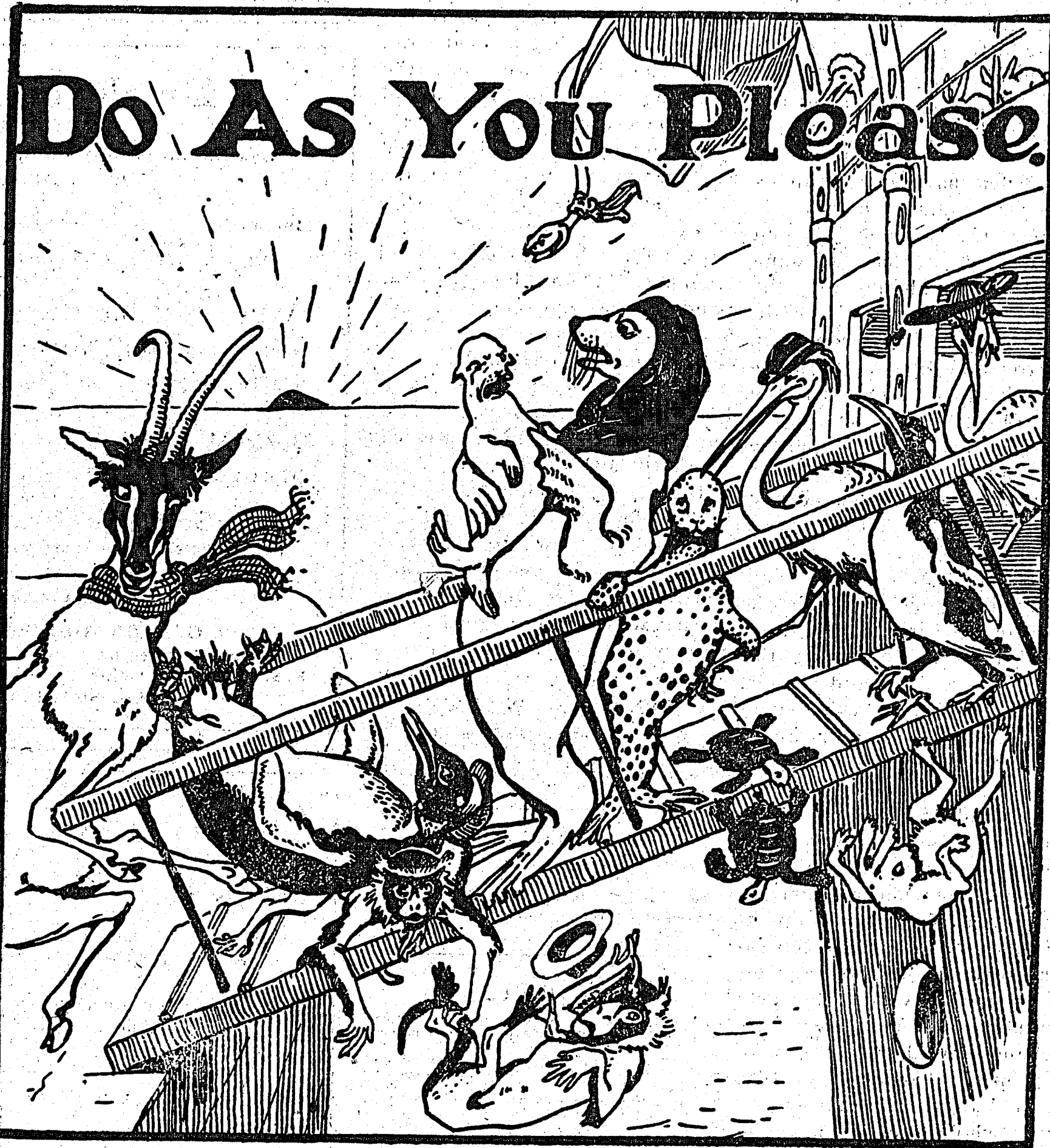
"What were you created for?"

"To eat man and his children," was the reply.

Then the Good Spirit, knowing this must be the work of the bad man or evil spirit, told the beast that he was going to change it. At this the beast started to run away, but the Good Spirit caught it by the tail, and, wrapping it around his finger in a curl, pulled the beast back. Then he struck it on the snout, and, bending its head to the ground, said, "Henceforth man shall eat you, and not you man. You must dig in the earth with your nose for your living." This is the reason that the pig's nose inclines to the ground and his tail is curly.

### Boys' Hair.

A BOY'S hair grows one-half slower than a girl's. In boys the average rate of growth is 3 feet 3 inches in six years. During his twenty-first and twenty-fourth years a man's hair grows quicker than at any other period. The human hair forms a profitable crop. Five tons are annually imported by the merchants of London. The Parisian harvest is upward of 200,000 pounds, equal in value to \$400,000 a year.



SAID the animals once, "We are tired of man; He's a trouble and worry and tease; We will just take a trip, and go sailing away To the county of Do As You Please."

So they sailed away in a steamer so grand, With their luggage and children and wives; The funniest folks in the funniest clothes You ever did see in your lives.

But they were so merry that none of them cared, And they laughed, and ate coconut ice, And jam and bananas and lettuce and hay, And everything else that is nice.

And at sunset they came to a beautiful land, Where they hoped to live happy and free;

### Kiddles.

1. Why are bells the most obedient of inanimate things?  
2. What is the difference between a watchmaker and a jailer?  
3. What is the difference between a tight boot and an oak tree?  
4. What are the two largest ladies in the United States?  
5. Where was Humboldt going when he was 39 years old?  
6. What fur did Adam and Eve wear?  
7. Why is anger like a potato?  
8. Why is a healthy boy like England?  
9. What tree is of the greatest importance in history?  
10. How does a boy look if you hurt him?

### A Familiar Figure.

The little ones were being taught to read by the word method, and had learned to recognize the word "cat" wherever it appeared. The next lesson was the expression "a cat," and the teacher, not knowing but that Junior had learned some of the letters at home, pointed to the word "a" and asked him what it was. After studying it closely for a moment or two, with many a nounce, he suddenly announced:

"Miss Jay, it's a piece of a cat!" —Little Chronicle.

But they rushed for the shore in such desperate haste That some of them fell in the sea!

Poor Bunny O'Bobtail and Tortoise MacSlow Had a ducking, I grieve to relate, While Sir Monkey escaped by the tip of his tail And the presence of mind of his mate.

And the Goat kicked the Duck, and the Baby Seal squealed, And the Sea Serpent savagely hissed, For, somehow, just doing the things that they pleased Seemed to give all their tempers a twist.

So the very next morning, the very first thing, They all bundled back to the ship, And came back with delight to their homes and to men, And have never since been on a trip. E. D. F.

HERE is what happens to brides when they marry in any color they may select:

Married in white, you have chosen all right;

Married in gray, you will go far away;

Married in black, you will wish yourself back;

Married in red, you will wish yourself dead;

Married in green, ashamed to be seen;

Married in blue, he will always be true;

Married in pearl, you will live in a whirl;

Married in yellow, ashamed of your fellow;

Married in brown, you will live out of town;

Married in pink, your spirits will sink.

### The Bell Boy's Story.

I WENT upstairs this morning, when she rung—

I guess she must of just 'got out of bed—

It seemed to me her nose looked kind of red;

They was a little wad of hair that hung down in a pistol on her back; she brung

A telegram out to the door, and said, "Well, get a move—good heavens, are you dead?"

Somehow she didn't seem to look so young.

I can't help kind of wonderin' today

What made her look so queer; it seems as though

There's something that is gone. I'd like to know

If all the ones that's beautiful when they get on their riggin' and are fixed up gay

Ain't much but framework when they've gone at night

And safely locked themselves in out of sight

And laid what ain't growed onto them away.

### ANOTHER STORY.

I wish somebody'd kick me through a fence;

I must be gettin' dotty; I'm so dense

I couldn't see half through an iron gate;

Why, any one could string me while you wait;

No wonder Morton says I'm short of sense.

A man arrived here yesterday forenoon

Who seemed to be a fighter, and as soon

As ever I had spotted him I flew.

And grabbed his satchel and got useful.

Say, His clo's were great, he had on dimun's, too—

I picked him for a winner right away.

It wasn't tips I thought of, understand;

I hoped that mebbly I could touch his hand;

I brought him pens and ink and things and stood

Around to be as useful as I could

And let him see I thought that he was grand.

I'd like to 'bump my head against a wall,

Because he ain't a pugilist at all.

I'll bet he never even seen a ring;

He's just an author that is writin' books;

That shows that you can never tell a thing

About how great a man is by his looks.

—Evening Sun.

### Hydrogen in Balloons.

HYDROGEN is so very light and diffuses so rapidly that it is almost impossible to retain it in a glass vessel. If a bottle was filled with hydrogen gas, and an ordinary cork placed in the bottle and allowed to stand a few hours, there would be very little hydrogen gas left. It would have passed out through the pores of the cork and air would have entered.

A glass stopper will sometimes allow the hydrogen to escape around it. A small crack in the bottle, which would be entirely too small to allow air water to pass through, will allow hydrogen to escape with great rapidity.

Thus when a balloon is filled with hydrogen gas it becomes very buoyant, as it is several times lighter than the air which it displaces. In fact, air is fourteen and one-half times as heavy as hydrogen.

### Girls, Remember.

DON'T snub a boy because he wears shabby clothes. When Edison, the inventor of the telephone, first entered Boston he wore a pair of yellow linen breeches, in the depth of winter.

Don't snub a boy because of the ignorance of his parents. Shakespeare, the world's poet, was the son of a man who was unable to write his own name.

Don't snub a boy because his home is plain and unpretentious. Abraham Lincoln's early home was a log cabin.

Don't snub a boy because he chooses a humble trade. The author of "Pilgrim's Progress" was a tinker.

Don't snub a boy because of his physical disability. Milton was blind.

Don't snub a boy because of dullness in his lessons. Hogarth, the celebrated painter and engraver, was a stupid boy at his books.

Don't snub a boy because he stutters. Demosthenes, the great orator of Greece, overcame a harsh and stammering voice.

Don't snub any one. Not alone because some day he may far outstrip you in the race of life, but because it is neither kind nor right nor Christian.



## CHURCHES.

### ANGLICAN.

St. Michael and All Angels' Church.  
Rev. THOS. GREENE, B. A., RECTOR.  
Holy Communion, first and third Sundays in the month at 8 a.m.; second and fourth Sundays, after Morning Prayer.  
Litany on the first and third Sundays.  
Morning Prayer at 11 o'clock; Evening Prayer at 7.30.

### PRESBYTERIAN.

Knox Presbyterian Church, Kelowna.  
Morning service at 11 a.m.; evening service at 7.30 p.m. Sunday School at 2.30 p.m.  
Weekly Prayer Meeting on Wednesday, at 8 p.m.  
Benvoulin Presbyterian Church.  
Afternoon service at 3 p.m. Sunday School at 2 p.m.  
Rev. A. W. K. HENDMAN, PASTOR.

### METHODIST.

Kelowna Methodist Church.  
Sabbath services at 11 a.m. and 7.30 p.m. Epworth League at 3.30 p.m. All welcome. Seats Free.  
Rev. A. HENDERSON, PASTOR.

### BAPTIST

Kelowna Baptist Church, Raymer's Hall.  
Sabbath Services at 11 a.m. and 7.30 p.m. Sabbath School at 12.15 p.m. All welcome.  
Rev. H. P. THORPE, Pastor.

### LODGES.



### A. F. & A. M.

St George's Lodge,  
No. 41.

Regular meetings on Friday, on or before the full moon, at 8 p.m. in Raymer's Hall. Sojourning brethren cordially invited.  
J. F. BURNE, P. B. WILLITS, W. M. Sec.

### PROFESSIONAL.

### J. F. BURNE

Solicitor,  
Notary Public,  
Conveyancer, etc.

KELOWNA, - - - B. C.

CHARLES HARVEY, B. A. Sc., C. E.,  
D. L. S., B. C. L. S.

Civil Engineer & Land Surveyor,  
Kelowna, B. C.

### S. T. LONG, C.E.

AGENT FOR

Pacific Coast Pipe Company's  
Wooden Stave Pipe.

KELOWNA, - - - B. C.

DR. J. W. N. SHEPHERD  
DENTIST.

OFFICE IN THE K. S. U. BUILDING.  
KELOWNA, B. C.

### H. W. Raymer

Building Contractor and dealer in  
Doors, Sash, Mouldings, etc.  
Plans Specifications and Estimates  
prepared for all classes of work.

Kelowna, B. C.

### Mission Valley Livery Feed, & Sale Stable.

Good Horses and Rigs always ready  
for the roads. Commercial men accom-  
modated on short notice. Freightling  
and Draying a specialty.

C. Blackwood, Prop.

JAMES CLARKE GORDON BAIN  
Clarke & Bain

Building Contractors  
Estimates furnished on all kinds of  
work. Jobbing promptly attended to.  
KELOWNA, - - - B. C.

John Curts,  
CONTRACTOR & BUILDER.

Plans and Specifications Prepared  
and estimates given for public Build-  
ings, Town and Country Residences.

JOHN CURTS KELOWNA

### H. Lysons

KELOWNA, B. C.

#### LAUNCHES AND BOATS

Batteries and Engine repairs  
kept in stock.

Gasoline Engines put in re-  
pair. Rowing boats for hire.

## THE KELOWNA COURIER

AND

Okanagan Orchardist.

Owned and Edited by  
GEO. C. ROSE, M. A.

\$1.00 Per Year in Advance.

News of social events and communications in regard to matters of public interest will be gladly received for publication, if authenti-  
cated by the writer's name and address, which will not be printed if so desired. No matter of a scandalous, libelous or personal nature will be accepted.  
To ensure acceptance, all manuscript should be legibly written on one side of the paper only. Typewritten copy is preferred.  
The COURIER does not necessarily endorse the sentiments of any contributed article.

#### Advertising Rates

Transient Advertisements—Not exceeding one inch, one insertion, 50c; for each additional insertion, 25c.

Lodge Notices, Professional Cards, and Similar Matter—\$1.00 per inch, per month.

Land and Timber Notices—30 days, \$5; 60 days, \$7.

Legal and Municipal Advertising—First insertion, 10c per line; each subsequent insertion, 5c per line.

Reading Notices amongst Locals—15c per line.  
Contract Advertisements—Rates arranged accord-  
ing to space taken.

Contract advertisers will please notice that all changes of advertisements must be handed to the printer by Monday evening to ensure publication in the current issue.

THURSDAY, FEB. 28, 1907.

#### AID TO THE BAND.

Nothing further has been heard of the proposal to turn the Kelowna Citizens' Band into a Fire Brigade Band, and we hope the idea has not been dropped, as it would seem to point a way out of the difficulty that constantly meets the Council in arousing interest in the fire brigade work. There seems to be one fundamental idea that prior Councils have possessed, and which it is to be hoped the present Council will not entertain, that the young men of the town should join the brigade for the "fun" of it. Where the amusement comes in when hard and dirty work has to be done, involving frequently the ruining of clothes and shoes, it is difficult for an ordinary person to see, and it is generally the case that those who consider it fun are the last to take part in the hilarious sport.

It is scarcely necessary to say that music exerts a high influence for good in the community, and it is the duty of the Council to cultivate and foster the love of it in every way. It is painful to compare our small Canadian towns in this particular with the small towns of Germany and Switzerland, where the band plays on the market-place almost nightly in the summer time, and where music is given its true place as an uplifting influence. Less concentration on sordid dollar-making and freer giving towards the arts and music would make a wonderful change in the character of our people, wearing away that hard, cold angularity that makes a man's whole soul seem to be built out of bushels of wheat, stocks and shares and real estate, and that is so repellent to the people from the music-loving countries of Europe.

The provision of innocent amusement for the people should alone be inducement for the Council to take up the matter of aiding the Band, but if material reasons must be considered, there is no investment that will pay better. The fame of Kelowna is spreading yearly as a delightful place at which to spend the summer months, and the number of summer visitors will annually increase, resulting in more business for our merchants and the distribution of a lot of money in the community. But Kelowna can be made more attractive than it is now, as the attractions at present are chiefly those of climate. There is a lack of entertainment in the summer evenings, when the mind of man craves for restful pleasure after

the heat of the day, and it is then that music can step in and assert itself as a beneficent influence. We believe the Council should make arrangements with the Band and the Orchestra to each hold a concert week about in the Park from May to September, and that the money could not be better spent.

Both the Orchestra and the Band must have a leader, and the work takes a good deal of time as well as much patience and perseverance. With a liberal grant from the Council, both these musical bodies would be able to give their conductors some suitable reward for their efforts, which they find difficult to finance at present. It should be easy to arrange special terms with the Band, so that a few of its members would be always available at once in the event of fire. The most material of critics surely cannot object to municipal expenditures which can secure at one and the same time the intensely practical benefit of efficient operation of our fire fighting apparatus and the provision of entertainment during the summer evenings.

To show what is being done in other towns of no greater size or wealth, where the people are public-spirited enough to recognise what a benefit a good band is to a community, we quote the following from a recent issue of the Pioneer, of Phoenix, B. C.:

Ed. Johns and family arrived in Phoenix this week from the east. Mr. Johns has been secured by a few interested gentlemen of Phoenix to conduct and train the Phoenix Fire Brigade Band. He has an excellent record behind him, being a graduate also of Kneller Hall, England, (the army school of music). Phoenix should be proud of having one of such high musical standard, and we have no doubt but that Mr. Johns will prove highly efficient. It remains for the public now to show a generous spirit and roll in their contributions to the band fund so that we can keep a good band-master and have a good band.

#### MANAGER WANTED

For the Kelowna Farmers' Exchange, Ltd. Applicants to state experience, salary expected, and give references. Applications to be sent to the President, W. C. Cameron, not later than March 1st, 1907.

#### LOST!

A diamond scarf-pin in a silver setting on gold pin, between the P. O. and Collins & Hewetson's Office in the K. S. U. Block. Finder will be suitably rewarded on returning to Collins & Hewetson.

#### Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that 60 days after date I intend to apply to the Hon. Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for permission to purchase the following described land, situated in Osoyoos Division of Yale, about six miles west of Summerland, B. C.: Commencing at a post marked R. Fox, north-west corner of lot 2887, thence east about 20 chains to the north-east corner of the Patterson purchase, thence east about 15 chains to the west side of lot 2887, thence south about 20 chains to the south-west corner of lot 2887, thence east about 20 chains to the Indian Reserve, thence south about 40 chains to lot 3317, thence west 20 chains, thence south 20 chains, thence west 60 chains, thence north 20 chains to lot 1150, thence east about 20 chains to the south-west corner of lot 1150, thence north 20 chains, thence east 20 chains, thence north 40 chains more or less to the place of beginning, containing 320 acres more or less.

R. FOX,  
J. D. Anderson, Agent.  
Dated Dec, 20th, 1906. 22-9t

#### Notice

NOTICE is hereby given that sixty days after date I intend to apply to the Hon. Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for permission to purchase the following described lands: commencing at a post marked R. A. Copeland's north-east corner situated on the north bank of Mill creek at its head a short distance below the dam site, thence 80 chains south, thence 40 chains west, thence 80 chains north, thence 40 chains east to point of commencement, containing three hundred and twenty acres.

R. A. Copeland,  
W. H. Gaddes, Agent.  
Kelowna, B. C.,  
Jan. 25, 1907. 26-6od

#### Cartridge & Stubbs,

Carpenters, Painters and  
Decorators.

Estimates submitted and plans prepared, on request. All kinds of jobbing work done.

WORK SHOP: In Pooley Block,  
next barber shop.

Kelowna, - - - B. C.

## The Latest in Horse Clippers

20th Century, complete price, \$8.

New "Stewart," enclosed gear, complete price, \$10.

Both made by the Chicago Flexible Shaft Co., who claim you can clip your horses in one hundredth of the time required with old style hand clippers—and nearly as cheap. They last a life time.

D. Leckie's Hardware Store.

## Kelowna Fruit Lands

We have secured the well-known

ELLISON PROPERTY

And have just completed the survey of the first subdivision which we now offer

For Sale in Ten Acre Lots or to suit purchaser.

Central Okanagan Land & Orchard Co. Limited.

If you want the advantage of our extensive selling connection, list your property with us.

## Bank of Montreal

Established 1817

Capital, all paid up, \$14,400,000. Rest, \$11,000,000.  
Head Office, Montreal

Hon. Pres., Right Hon. Lord Strathcona and Mount Royal G. C. M. G.  
President, Hon. Sir Geo. A. Drummond, K. C. M. G.  
Vice-President and General Manager, E. S. Clouston, Esq.

A general banking business transacted.  
Drafts sold available at all points in the United States, Europe and Canada, including Atlin and Dawson City.

Bank Money Orders for sale, payable all over Canada (Yukon excepted), at lowest commission rates.

#### Savings Bank Department

Deposits Received from \$1 upwards. Interest allowed at Current Rates.

#### Okanagan District.

G. A. HENDERSON, Manager, Vernon.

ARMSTRONG, ENDERBY,  
E. S. V. McClintock, Sub-Agent. A. E. Taylor, Sub-Agent.  
KELOWNA, P. DuMoulin, Sub-Agent.

## Complete Stock

Of school books, exercise books, scribblers, pencil boxes, slates, writing tablets, envelopes, blank books, pencils etc. at

J. P. Clement's  
BOOKSTORE.

## J. S. REEKIE,

Real Estate, Money to Loan, Fire Insurance, Life Insurance, Accident and Sickness Insurance, Plate Glass Insurance, Notary Public.

## THE LAKEVIEW HOTEL

Has been thoroughly renovated throughout. First Class Accommodation for the travelling public. High class liquors and cigars. A home for all Commercial men.

James Bowes, Prop



## Kelowna Land & Orchard Co. Limited.

### RESIDENTIAL LOTS. LAKE FRONTAGE LOTS.

We are now ready to sell lots on our new subdivision on Abbott St. South, within 500 yds. of the C. P. R. wharf.

One 10-acre block on Pendozi St. south. A fine residential site.

Also some beautiful lots in Parkdale. Fine garden soil. Call early and make your selection without delay.

Apply, K. L. & O. Co.'s Office.

## The Kelowna Leather House.

**20 per cent. off  
Horse Blankets**

J. M. LANG & CO., Next to Post-Office.

## The New Hardware Store

Our Stock is now complete, consisting of a full line of Shelf and Heavy Hardware, Tinware, Enameled Ware, Myers & Goulds Pumps, Lubricating and Paint Oils of all kinds.

A full line of Stephen's Ready Mixed Paints, made from pure Western oil. McClary's famous Kootenay Ranges, Cook Stoves and Heaters. Guns, Rifles, Ammunition, Fishing Tackle and Sporting Goods of all kinds.

Smithing and Plumbing in connection.

**MORRISON & CO., - - KELOWNA**

Owing to some reports having been circulated, we wish to mention that this store is not a branch nor has it any connection with any other business here or elsewhere.

## Job Printing

We want your orders for printing of all descriptions, from posters to envelopes.

We base our prices on a modest margin of profit; we cannot and do not attempt to compete with Timothy Eaton's eastern prices as we pay decent wages and use the best of materials; but if you order Timothy's stationery by express, 15c a lb. toll to the Dominion Express Co. will make you wish you had dealt at home.

Please get estimates from us before ordering elsewhere.

**The Courier Office  
KELOWNA, B.C.**

Prof. V. F. Cooper, the blind phrenologist, arrived on Wednesday of last week and has delivered several very interesting lectures in the Methodist Church. On Tuesday night he selected as his subject, "Crime and its Causes," dealing with prenatal influences, and illustrated the lecture by demonstrations with the skull of Charles Willard, a pronounced specimen of the degenerate type, who murdered a sheriff and his deputy at Seaside, Oregon, in 1898. To-night Prof. Cooper will lecture on "Self Reliance as a Factor in Success," in the Methodist Church. Admission is free, but a collection will be taken.

We are in receipt of a printed copy of the annual financial statement of the City of Enderby for the year 1906. The ordinary revenue on general account amounted to \$4,695.33, and the ordinary expenditure was kept within the receipts. The tax rate was 10 mills general, 3 mills school. The city borrowed \$20,000 for the installation of a gravity "waterworks" system, which has been constructed, and the statement of assets and liabilities shows a balance of assets over liabilities of \$11. The finances of Enderby are evidently well administered.

### LOCAL NEWS.

Rennie's seeds at Josselyn's.  
Rev. A. W. K. Herdman went to Enderby on Tuesday.

Miss Hayward went to Peachland on Friday.

Mr. O. Prather came in by Monday's boat to pay a short visit.

Mr. W. Huffman came down from Enderby on Friday's boat for a visit.

Messrs. Billings and Rogers, of Vernon, arrived on Friday's boat to act as legal lights in the Indian assault cases.

The house and lot advertised by Messrs. Collins & Hewetson in last week's Courier were sold within 48 hours of the appearance of the ad. It pays to advertise in the Courier!

Mr. Axel Eutin is putting up a building on his property on the east side of Water St., nearly opposite the Courier office, which he will occupy as a real estate office and employment bureau.

Messrs. Collins & Hewetson, for a client, have sold back to the Kelowna Land & Orchard Co. a lot in Parkdale for \$600. The lot is required for street purposes, and the lucky investor doubled his money in a few months.

Loose hay to sell at Josselyn's.

About half-past six on Friday evening the prolonged whistling of a steamer somewhere on the lake alarmed the town, and many people hurried to the lake front. By an unfortunate coincidence the bell of the English church began to ring for service, and many people mistook the summons, when combined with the whistling, for a fire alarm. Fortunately, the real reason was not serious but rather humorous, as the boat turned out to be the "Rattlesnake," of Peachland, which had, run aground in the shallow water off the mouth of Mill Creek, and the two men on board seemed somewhat unduly scared as they could, at a pinch, have waded to land. They were taken off in a boat, and the stranded steamer was pulled off next morning by the "Kelowna," having received no damage. The incident shows the necessity of having a fire alarm sufficiently loud but entirely different from the church bell and the various whistles likely to be heard.

The smoking concert held on Saturday night in the Lodge Room, Raymer's Hall, proved an entire success. Nearly sixty were in attendance, and Dr. Knox was a most acceptable chairman. The programme was principally impromptu and was thoroughly informal, perfect liberty being given to talk and smoke. Amongst the performers were Messrs. A. L. and H. T. Meugens, Robt. Pearson, G. F. Budden, B. Marshall, Dr. Knox and H. Cartridge, songs; B. McLennan, recitation and sleight of hand; the Messrs. Meugens, W. Barnes and C. Quinn, instrumental trios and quartettes on "cigar box" violins, mandolin and cello; J. W. Wilks, piano solo; C. Quinn, cello solo; H. S. Schwab, dumb-bell exercises to musical accompaniment; and Prof. Cooper, the blind phrenologist, who won much applause by a clever rendering of a piano selection entitled "Beautiful Snow." Proceeds over and above hall rent were given to the hospital, which benefited to the extent of \$4.00, while the price of admission was only 15 cents. The Kelowna Quadrille Band played a number of selections which were greatly appreciated, and they deserve credit for their efforts in a good cause.

## COLLINS & HEWETSON

(Late John Collins.)

KELOWNA, B.C.

Real Estate, Insurance, and General Commission Agents. Licensed Auctioneers. Rents Collected.

Own Lots, Business Properties, Farm Lands.

### FOR SALE

A most desirable family residence on Glenn Ave., standing in its own grounds of over 2 acres. Now in course of construction. Price, \$4,000.

A two-storyed house, with one acre, in Parkdale. Now in course of construction, Price \$2,500.

Office, K.S.U. Block

Get your seeds at Josselyn's.

Messrs. S. and R. Kernaghan, of Cartwright, Man., who had been visiting Mr. Neil Gregory for a few days after a trip to the Coast cities, returned home on Tuesday's boat.

Mrs. Pettipiece, who had been making a stay with her sister, Mrs. Leckie, for a short time, left on Tuesday for the Coast, and from there will return to her home in Souris, Man.

Mr. J. Immel has sold his property on Pendozi St., consisting of 7½ acres, to Mr. S. T. Elliott, and has also disposed of his dairy business. Mr. Elliott resold one acre off the east end of his new purchase to Mr. L. Holman.

Chief Constable Simmons came up from Penticton on Thursday to attend the trial of the persons involved in the affray on the Indian reservation. He was accompanied by Mrs. Simmons and children.

Messrs. Price Ellison M.P.P. and G. A. Henderson passed through on Friday bound for Summerland, where they were to attend a banquet given by Mr. J. M. Robinson in honour of the inauguration of Summerland Municipality.

Pacific Coast Seeds.—If your local merchant does not handle my seeds, I will send postpaid to your nearest P. O. 50 packets of assorted vegetable seeds, suitable for a good garden in your locality, for \$1.00, 20 packets for 50cts.; 15 packets flower seeds, 25cts. These are put up in lithographed packages with cultural instructions in our dull time, and are from tested stock, but not subject to customers' selections.—M. J. Henry, Vancouver, B. C. 29-3t

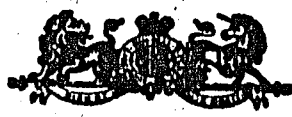
A farewell dance was given by some of the young people on Thursday evening, in Raymer's Hall, to Mr. and Mrs. T. Allan, on the occasion of their departure for Ontario, where they propose to spend a year or so. Mr. J. W. Wilks supplied the music, and all present had a most enjoyable time. Mrs. Allan wishes to express through the columns of the "Courier" her warmest thanks for the beautiful gift presented to her by a number of friends, and for the many good wishes that accompanied it.

August McDougall was convicted before Police Magistrate Burne on Friday of being in possession of intoxicating liquor on an Indian reserve. He pled guilty to the charge which was laid after he had been acquitted of assaulting an Indian woman named "Susan," who received severe injuries in the general mix-up that occurred on the Westbank reservation nearly two weeks ago. Mr. Burne was trying two or three cases against Lesime McDougall and "Pierre," an Indian, as we went to press yesterday afternoon, on charges of wounding with a knife and causing grievous bodily harm.

## Kelowna Cafe

We are making a specialty of Home Made Candies. Try our Chocolate Cream Bars and Nougat, it is delicious. Nice light pastry and cakes. Home made Bread. Home made Jam @ 15c. per lb.

H. E. Hitchcock.



### Synopsis of Canadian Homestead Regulations.

ANY available Dominion Lands within the Railway Belt in British Columbia, may be homesteaded by any person who is the sole head of a family, or any male over 18 years of age, to the extent of one-quarter section of 160 acres, more or less.

Entry must be made personally at the local land office for the district in which the land is situated. The homesteader is required to perform the conditions connected therewith under one of the following plans:

(1) At least six months' residence upon and cultivation of the land in each year for three years.  
(2) If the father (or mother, if the father is deceased), of the homesteader resides upon a farm in the vicinity of the land entered for, the requirements as to residence may be satisfied by such person residing with the father or mother.

(3) If the settler has his permanent residence upon farming land owned by him in the vicinity of his homestead, the requirements as to residence may be satisfied by residence upon the said land. Six months' notice in writing should be given to the Commissioner of Dominion Lands at Ottawa of intention to apply for patent.

Coal lands may be purchased at \$10 per acre for soft coal and \$20 for anthracite. Not more than 320 acres can be acquired by one individual or company. Royalty at the rate of ten cents per ton of 2,000 pounds shall be collected on the gross output.

W. W. CORY,

Deputy of the Minister of the Interior.

N.B.—Unauthorized publication of this advertisement will not be paid for.

### KELOWNA

## Livery & Feed.

.....Stables.....

We are still doing business in the old stand: in the same old way.

GOOD HORSES  
GOOD RIGS  
CAREFUL DRIVERS

**COLLETT BROS.**

PHONE NO. 20.

## Kelowna Brick works

LARGE STOCK OF

## A. 1. BRICKS

Are on the market. Builders and contractors who have already used the brick pronounce the material first class. We are in a position to supply orders from all points. Estimates for buildings cheerfully given. Samples of the brick may be seen at the stores in town.

HARVEY & COMPANY.

### AGENTS WANTED.

For Kelowna to take orders for Made-to-Measure Tailored clothing. Good commission.

Crown Tailoring Co., Toronto.  
29-4t Canada's Best Tailors.

### FOR SALE

An 18 ft. gasoline launch, new three horse-power engine. Price, with fittings complete, \$400.

Apply, H. Lyons, Kelowna.



**A**NOTHER blouse pattern which can be embroidered in a very little while, so carefully are work and effect balanced, is the one given today, which has bits of lace set in five places.

The lace, which should be of a design that conforms, in a measure, with the shape of the motif in which it is to be set, is basted carefully in place with a running stitch that holds it firmly and evenly in place. Then the embroidery is all done before the material under the lace is cut away and the raw edges neatly rolled and whipped.

The embroidery about the lace should be a waving bar of closely set stitches taken over padding. All the embroidery, in fact, should be heavily padded.

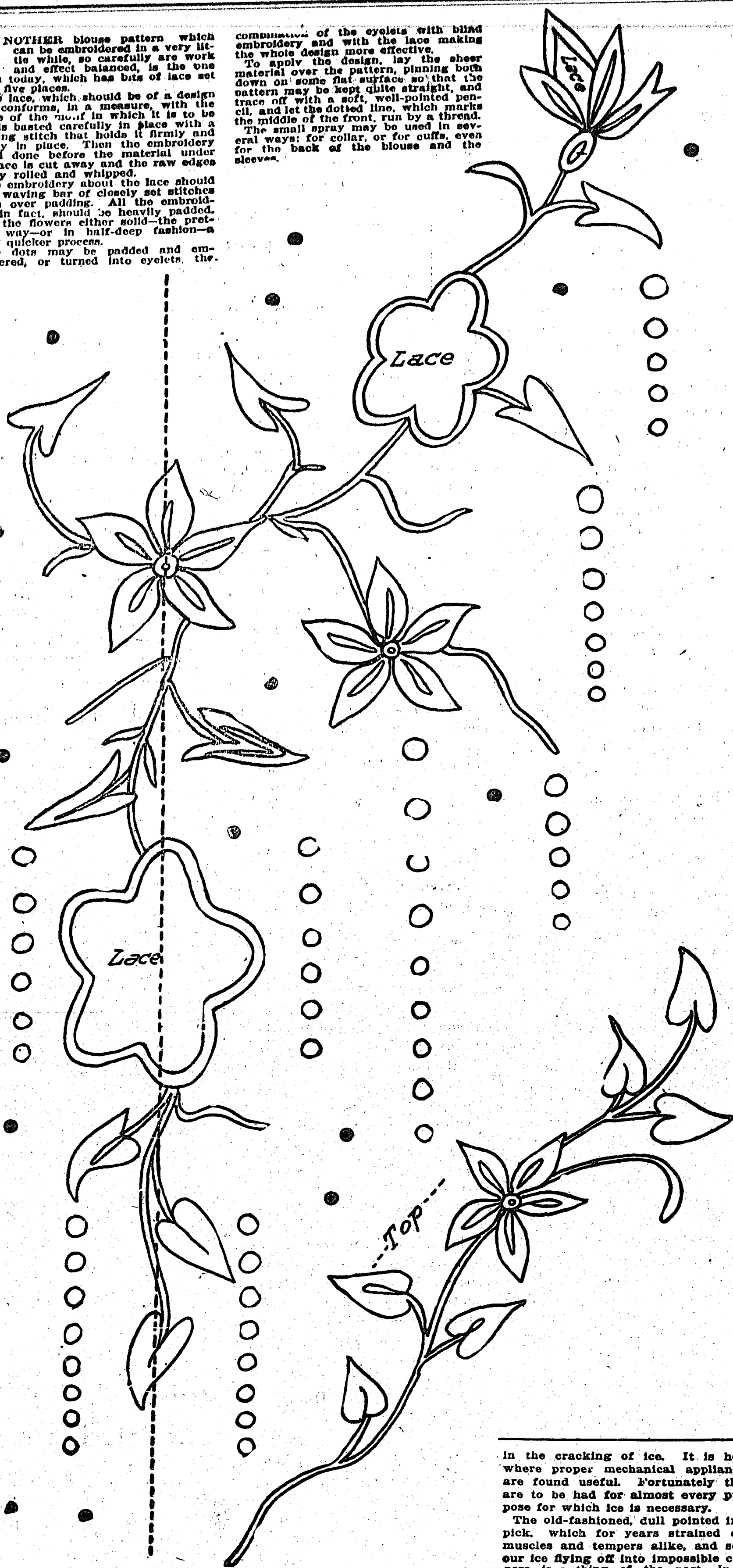
Do the flowers either solid—the prettiest way—or in half-deep fashion—a much quicker process.

The dots may be padded and embroidered, or turned into eyelets, the

combination of the eyelets with blind embroidery and with the lace making the whole design more effective.

To apply the design, lay the sheer material over the pattern, pinning both down on some flat surface so that the pattern may be kept quite straight, and trace off with a soft, well-pointed pencil, and let the dotted line, which marks the middle of the front, run by a thread.

The small spray may be used in several ways: for collar, or for cuffs, even for the back of the blouse and the sleeves.



## OUTWITTING THE ICE MAN

**W**ITH warm winters, scorching summers and an Ice Trust not yet awakened to the fact that even the long suffering American has his limit of endurance, the average housekeeper is between the Scylla of an empty refrigerator and the Charybdis of a depleted allowance.

In our climate ice is not a mere luxury. Even our iced drinks, so beloved by foreigners, are not just a pernicious habit that should be prayerfully struggled against, but, as win some "Lady Betty Across the Water" immediately discovered, the legitimate outcome of a thermometer that thinks nothing of jumping up to the hundred mark in the face of a nerve-racking humidity.

Alas! heat "is long" and righteous retribution "fleeting." Though there is a faint passage of vengeance to come in jailed magnates of the Ice Trust, the proverbial law's delay still allows good frozen water to be dumped into a river to keep up prices in defiance of parched throats and spoiled marketing.

Since woman cannot enforce justice, it behooves her to outwit the despoilers. If ice has gone up, do not despairingly give in to extortion, but strive to get even by learning to make a little go a great way.

Fortunately, this is not so impossible as it sounds. There are many ice-saving appliances and tricks if one but knows them.

It is poor economy, for instance, to get a very small piece of ice daily; much better to buy fifty or a hundred pounds several times a week. Compel the deliverer moreover, to put it in the refrigerator instead of leaving it on an outer step to melt, as is sometimes done.

If this ice is covered with four or five thicknesses of newspaper (or of clean, heavy brown paper, if you do not fancy the thought of printer's ink) it will be found to last more than twice as long.

Another good idea, though not to be recommended for its beauty, is to also wrap the pitcher of ice-water, which in large families usually stands on a side table, in paper. This is often clumsily done with pinned newspapers; much more convenient is to lay in a supply of heavy brown paper bags and slip them completely over the pitcher. These bags can be bought by the dozen from any grocer for a few cents. Get them big enough to slide on and off easily, or they will be quickly torn by frequent raids on the ice water at childish or careless hands.

Economy may likewise play a part

in the cracking of ice. It is here where proper mechanical appliances are found useful. Fortunately they are to be had for almost every purpose for which ice is necessary.

The old-fashioned, dull pointed iron pick, which for years strained our muscles and tempers alike, and sent our ice flying off into impossible corners, is a thing of the past. In its place have come broad, flat, finely toothed blades or two-pronged pitchfork arrangements which chip off the ice evenly and quickly.

Undoubtedly the most convenient pick, though one very little known—is one with a fine, electrified steel point, inserted in a round nickel plated handle. This goes through a large cake of ice without the slightest pressure, breaking it into any desired size. So easy is it of manipulation that the ice may be set on a fine china plate without danger of breakage, or of flying off into space. These points may be renewed when the electricity is exhausted.

When fine ice is desired, shaved, or in the walnut sized pieces desirable for freezing ice cream, one of the numerous shredders should be used. These are usually supplied with two long claws to hold firmly to the edge, while a set of sharp teeth are pushed down, apparently with little effort. Another good ice-shaver works with a lever.

For milk shakes and other cold drinks, the individual shredding cups are very convenient, saving both time and ice. These come in several qualities, from the very cheap open cups to those of fine nickel plate.

When these modern appliances are wanting, and ice is cracked with a hammer, remember to cover it first. One piece of burlap and carpet answer very well—much to be preferred to one's best dish towels, which some cooks use for this purpose; but better yet are heavy canvas bags with a draw string to prevent the ice from flying. Such bags are now sold in the stores very reasonably, but are easily made at home out of any heavy material.

A set, consisting of a basin with numerous small square holes in the bottom, a light mallet and a canvas bag, may now be bought. The holes in the basin allow the water to run off freely when the ice is hammered.



**I**T WAS during a visit to beautiful Norfolk Island in the South Pacific that I became acquainted with a shark hunter as a real sport.

Dead whales furnish the bait that draws the sharks to the surface and makes them easy to get at, and the shark hunters do their work at the times when the whalers are busy, too.

The whalers pass Norfolk Island, going south on their way to the Antarctic feeding grounds, about the end of July each year, and they come back past the island about the end of October, and these four months are the whaling and sharking season.

One morning at the end of August the boat's crew were all sitting about, smoking and yawning (for it had been a poor whaling season), when suddenly some one called out the whaler's cry, "Hello! White water there!" and, sure enough, out came the black back of a whale, causing a ring of foam not 400 yards off shore.

Down he went again, and in another minute, "Blow!" cried almost every one, as a thin spurt of water rose like a fountain and blew away in spray.

A dozen whaleboats, clean and tidy and fitted down to the last loop of string, are run down the smoothed rock, one after another, into the tossing water by the hands of the whole male population.

All are in the highest spirits; and the women are there, too, on the rough stone pier. When all are launched and ready, there is a hush, and then the schoolmaster, an old whaler himself, whose brothers are in the boats, takes off his hat and begins a hymn. All join in, and every hat is off, then, when it is done, there is cheer after cheer, and the boats begin to look out for their chance to get over the dangerous bar where the great Pacific Ocean rollers, slow-swinging but mighty, are combing their white locks over the cruel sharp reef rocks.

High in the stern of each boat stands the captain, looking out across the bar to pick the right wave, then gives the word, and his boat dashes off like an arrow.

But as this story is about shark hunting, not whale hunting, it must do to tell you that in the end the men kill their whale and find it to be a seventy-foot monster.

The moment the whale is dead Master Shark noses him and sends the word around, and the water is soon alive with his friends and relatives.

Also, the sharkboat puts off from shore and comes about a quarter of a mile out to meet the whale being towed in. Now, the first thing that has to be done to the whale before he is towed to shore is to tie up his mouth. His under jaw drops when he dies, and the mouth would act like a great draw; so, one man must dive down under the whale with a rope, while another clammers on his back and takes the rope and hauls



up the jaw and fastens it there.

Up stands John Buffet to make the dive; Henry Quintal, with an oar, bashes and prods a shark or two that are close by the jaw, and down goes the diver into the water thick with sharks, up the other side and into the boat again.

It is true no man has ever yet been nipped by a shark on these occasions, but it takes courage, all the same, to dive almost into the jaws of a huge monster that could easily swallow you whole. For the sharks here are as long as twenty feet, and if you take a pair of jaws removed from a dead shark and put them on your shoulders you will find that they go clean over your head and shoulders without touching you.

Now, the whaleboats are only about a quarter of a mile from shore, and the sharkboat meets them and shouts, "Well done!" and then gets to work.

The heavy harpoon, held by all alert and watchful, kneels the harpooner; for this is the sport—to harpoon sharks just like whales. Instead of catching them on a line with bait. He gives quick,

low orders to the men rowing: "Up a bit—steady! Pull your right one stroke—easy now!"

Up goes his hand, out goes the harpoon, and there is a whirl and a scurry of foam and blood, and a big fifteen-foot shark is off, with the harpoon planted well in his back close to the top fin.

The rope is coiled in a tub, and it goes out like lightning. A shark does not "sound," which means go straight down for the bottom, like a whale that is harpooned, but dives and darts here and there and everywhere. As soon as he can, the harpooner, and the steersman, too, get a hold on the rope and begin to pull on it, to put more strain on the shark and check him.

This tires him, and the wound of the harpoon begins to take away his strength. He is hauled in and in till he is floundering on the surface. Then, perhaps, another iron is put into him; or a lance is used to dispatch him. This is shorter than a harpoon, and it is not thrown, but thrust into his heart, just behind the fin on his side. And in a few minutes, if all goes well, he is a dead shark.

"If all goes well!" Ah, there's the rub! If all doesn't go well, it is very nice to think about. You will find yourself in the water with a mad shark, furious with pain and bent on repaying you.

A whale is a stupid animal, and it is very rarely that the shark fight and gets the notion of using his vast strength to turn upon the boat that is giving him the pain and smash it into splinters; and even if he does, he only hurts the boat, as a rule.

But a shark often turns on the boat; he goes straight for it; he can crunch it in his jaws and then have you at his mercy. And he means to do it, if he can. It takes a cool head and nimble paddling to dodge him, and all he tires and dies.

Perhaps some of you boys know those lines:

"No game was ever yet worth a rap  
For a rational man to play,  
Into which no accident, no mishap,  
Can possibly find its way."

Shark hunting is real sport, you may be sure, for it certainly has its spice of danger.

One of the missionaries living in Norfolk Island—only a lad—went out in a sharkboat one day just for the sport.

They got fast to a big shark about eighteen feet long, when suddenly it rushed for the boat, turned over its back and opened a huge pair of jaws like a cave. They measured the jaws afterward; they would have been big enough to swallow an ox!

It seized the boat before the steersman could swerve away, and just crunched it up. Its occupants all went into the water. But, fortunately, no lives were lost, and all got ashore.

And when this lad, who had been sitting just where the shark caught the boat, looked at his trousers, he found that its teeth had actually torn the cloth, so close had it been to getting a grip of his leg!

When the shark is brought to shore, his valuable parts—the fins and tail, which the Chinese value for soup; the liver, which makes good cod-liver oil; and the jaws, with their four rows of beautiful, gleaming, milk-white ivory teeth, which, when mounted, make very attractive charms and scarfpins—are cut away and sold for about \$5, while the carcass is towed out to sea as refuse.

## Back-Yard Party

**E**VERYBODY has a back yard. Have you tried somebody's idea—a "Back-yard Party"? It is first rate, especially for these August evenings, when every one should be out enjoying the air.

If you have unfortunately neglected to beautify your back yard with vines and flowering plants you can cover the defects with bunting. But let us hope you already have a well-kept and beautiful yard with no need of being hidden from sight.

Scatter benches, chairs and tables here and there, especially against the fence, in order to make the best use of small space. You can make a home-made divan or two by using low cots with mattress covered with rugs and cushions.

Hang a profusion of Japanese lanterns from this corner to that corner. For this purpose, better nail sticks high above the fence and rest on the string of lanterns from the tops of these sticks. Tell your friends it will be more or less a lazy party (August is the month for indolence), and ask them to bring their banjos, mandolins and guitars.

While everybody is playing and singing familiar songs—coon songs and college songs—pass around glasses of iced lemonade and an invitation for every-

body to ask for as many refills as he wants.

Have a lot of good, easy conundrums to ask.

Be prepared with some funny stories and recitations from some of your talented friends, read or recited quite off-hand—perhaps without even rising from their chairs.

The natural wit and friendliness of the guests will supply the fun and frolic for the remainder of the evening.

Ice cream and water will be amply for refreshments—plenty of it, so that every one may feel free to accept a second or third helping.

**Wisdom of the Ancients.**

An honorable death is better than an inglorious life.—Socrates.

Abstinence is the best medicine.—Tennil proverb.

Are you not accustomed to look at home when you abuse others?—I'autus.

He who does not advance recedes.—Latin maxim.

Adversity has no friends.—Tacitus.

Advise not what is most pleasant, but what is most useful.—Solon.



## A PRIVATE SUPPER

It was to be a private little supper with a game of poker afterward. Besides the host, who was a prominent lawyer, just now occupying his summer home, there was Doctor Gay, Banker James Hardman, the merchant, and Willis the stockbroker.

It was of a Saturday night, and if the game became interesting it might continue until noon of Sunday without putting anybody out. The lawyer's wife and children were away temporarily, and, as they say in the books, there was nothing to mar the festivities of the occasion.

The guests arrived in due season, the supper was lingered over and at length concluded, and the party was about to adjourn to the card table in the library when the harmony prevailing was suddenly interrupted. A finger, I'm not a grasping man, Mr. sixth man entered the room unannounced, and advanced to the table. He was a man about 40 years old, with a strong face and an iron jaw, and wore a very good suit of clothes. If he was not taken for a gentleman to manipulate the market to put money at first sight, neither was he taken for a waiter or valet.

"Gentlemen," he began, as all looked at him interrogatively, and the lawyer elevated his eyebrows. You would be surprised, "I owe you an apology put up the price of necessities. You have been in the habit of dropping in here and there unannounced for the last ten years, and it has become a sort of second nature to me. The less fuss made over me, the better for my business. My occupation is that of relieving my fellow-men. That creates a bond between us, and I trust the harmony will continue right along. As to my name, I shall make no inquiries concerning yours, and we will say that I am Jones, or White, or Brown. I had rather come across a solid silver butter dish than a name, any time. Excuse me, please."

With that he poured himself out a glass of wine and sipped it slowly and with evident satisfaction as he looked around.

"Are we to understand," said the lawyer, as he toyed with his knife, "that you are a burglar, robber, or said something of that ilk?"

"Your perspicacity does you credit," smiled the unknown.

"And that you are here to play your trade?"

The man swallowed the last of his wine and bowed.

"Well, you are a nifty fellow," said the lawyer, as he wondered whether the thing was real or a farce.

"Thank you. We have to have nerve in this business. As you observe, I clear away a space here and place my two guns on the table. I shall have to begin with you, Mr. Blank, as the host, and ask you to shell out. You are not armed, and neither are any of your guests. As for the servants, they don't count. As a lawyer, you cannot fail to see that I have my case half won at the start."

"Don't play the fool here!" cautioned the lawyer, as he straightened up in his chair. "You have already laid yourself liable to severe punishment."

"I will not dispute your knowledge of the law, my dear sir, but catching comes before hanging. I also request you not to play the fool. In other words, don't drive me to extremes. You have a wad in your pocket ready for the poker game. I will trouble you for it."

The lawyer glanced at his four guests and saw that none of them would support him in being obstinate. He took another look at the iron jaw of the stranger and then passed over a roll containing several hundred dollars.

"Some of you may think I need an excuse for being engaged in this profession," said the stranger, as he pocketed the money and looked at each guest in turn. "Let me say that I am simply following the lines laid down by each and every one of you."

"Take the case of the host, for instance. He is a great criminal lawyer. Lawyers engaged in enforcing the law do not have summer homes and bank accounts. He has made his fame in dodging and breaking the law. It is the guilty man he always defends and strives to pull through the meshes of the law. Years ago he cleared me of a criminal charge, knowing that I must be guilty. He breaks the law. So do I, and there are those who think my way is just as honorable as his. The gentleman came into the yard and wreaked here on my right is, I believe, a doctor, and celebrated in his profession. Doctor, come down with your dust."

The doctor obeyed and the stranger continued:

"Doctor, your fees are exorbitant. You could reduce them one-half and still make ten thousand dollars a year. You are an extortioner. You take cases that you know you cannot cure. That constitutes false pretenses. You refuse to pay visits to poor people who cannot pay your fee. That shows a spirit of avarice and selfishness. I am really guilty of less in taking your money."

"The next gentleman I know to be a banker, as I have had some dealings with his institution. Two years ago he speculated with the funds of his bank and came within an ace of failure and going to prison. Had he failed, he would have caused sorrow and suffering in three or four thousand homes. I shall ask him for the money he has in his pocket, which is not the thousandth part he is in jeopardy in Wall Street. He front gate is left open. There is waste and extravagance everywhere."

And the next gentleman, judging by his looks, is engaged in mercantile pursuits," continued the caller. "There are honest merchants among us, but there are others who don't call it dishonesty when they sell you half-cotton for all-wool, nor when the colors fade on you and the cloth ravel out. They call it business. It's a trick of the trade to work off our goods any way you can. There are short yards and short weights and short measures, but who ever hears of a merchant being prosecuted? Well, this little game of mine has got so that I can rob a house at night and look the world in the face next day. The other gentleman—I can't quite make out his occupation. Will he kindly announce it?"

"I'm a stockbroker," replied Mr. Willis, as he shoved his money across the table.

"Ah, I see. I'll take your diamond pin as well. Now for your watch. Now for that ring on your finger. I'm not a grasping man, Mr. sixth man entered the room unannounced, and advanced to the table. He was a man about 40 years old, with a strong face and an iron jaw, and wore a very good suit of clothes. If he was not taken for a gentleman to manipulate the market to put money at first sight, neither was he taken for a waiter or valet."

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## BOWSER'S ONE NIGHT

NOT A DIVORCE, BUT A TEMPORARY SEPARATION.

There is nothing homelier here than James, but when I think of some of the boarding houses I used to stop at it makes me wish for old times!"

"It is very easy to bring old times back," quietly remarked Mrs. Bowser.

"How do you mean?"

"There are a dozen boarding-houses around on Clinton street. Suppose you try one of them for a week or so? In fact, I think it would be a good move on your part."

"Woman, do you mean a divorce?"

"Oh, no. You are dissatisfied with your home. It is not up to the average boarding house. Just make a change for a week. It won't be a divorce, but only a temporary separation. I can manage to live here for a week or so, bad as it is."

"Do you defy me?" asked Mr. Bowser, as he glared at her.

"No, I advise you."

"Very well, madam. I will astonish you by taking your advice. If I find boarding house life about fifty times as pleasant as this, as I've no doubt I shall, don't kick if I prolong my stay for months. I'd like to kill that blamed old yaller cat before I go, but I'll withhold my hand. Three or four days hence I may write you a postal card telling where I am located. I will now pack a few things into a grip and take my departure."

"You seem to be in a dreadful hurry."

"Not at all; but if separation must come, than the sooner the better. Besides, I had such a poor dinner here that I shall enjoy one at the boarding house."

The only thing further said was when Mr. Bowser left the house and bade her good-night. He hadn't time to go. After a walk of three blocks he turned in at a boarding house he had often passed and been favorably impressed with, and the landlady herself answered his ring. He said: "He wanted a room and board for a day or two, but she replied: 'I take no guests, except for a week.'"

"Then I'll stay for a week," he answered, reflecting that he wanted to give Mrs. Bowser a hard rub.

"And—about the references?" she asked, when he had handed her \$8.

"Why, I am Mr. Bowser."

"Yes, but I never heard the name before. You can stop to-night, but to-morrow I shall expect references from some well-known business men. Our dinner is late to-night. You can go right in and I will introduce you."

Mr. Bowser found ten people around the table—men and women. They nodded at his name, but that was all. It was all until he had found the steak as tough as sole leather, the potatoes underdone and the coffee so weak and wishy-washy that he shoved it away in disgust. Then a young man who squinted and who sat opposite him confidentially whispered:

"Don't get discouraged yet, Mr. Towser. Wait until you have tried your bed."

"Sir, my name is Bowser!" replied the new boarder.

"Certainly, if you want it—that way, but I would suggest a change to Towser. How do you come to be a victim, may I ask?"

"None of your business!"

"Out of sorts, eh? Well, I'll see you later. A fellow-feeling will make us wondrous kind after a day or two. According to system, we gather in the parlor as soon as through dinner. Must not kick over the rules, you know."

Mr. Bowser gathered. So did the others. The landlady then recited "Sheridan's Ride" and played "The Sweet Bye and Bye" on a piano sadly out of tune. When she had finished her solemn duty the gathering dissolved and Mr. Bowser asked to be shown his room. A sable maiden with a smoking lamp preceded him upstairs. He found the room with less conveniences and comforts than the one occupied by his cook at home.

"Is this a cattle car or what?" he asked of the sable maid after a glance around.

"Nobody nebbher dun kicks around dis yere house," she replied in a warning voice.

"Then you must be running an idiot asylum!"

He was sitting down and gazing around when the landlady came up and rapped at the door. As soon as it was opened she crowded her way in and said: "What were you saying to the girl about cattle cars? I suspected you were a kicker when I first saw you, and I must tell you that I permit nothing of the sort around here. Every room is luxuriously furnished, and every meal is equal to the best hotel in the city. If you are not satisfied there are common boarding houses on the street, I understand."

Mr. Bowser was going to sass back, but he heard the rain beating against the window, and he thought of Mrs. Bowser driving him from his own fireside. He had nothing to say, and after waiting for a moment the landlady swept out of the room. It was early in the evening, but Mr. Bowser had nothing to do. He had forgotten his cigars, and the two temperance tracts on the three-legged bureau had no interest for him. He simply sat and called himself names for an hour and then went to bed.

He lay on his back, listening to the rain, when he suddenly felt himself attacked by implacable enemies. In rolling out of bed to defend his life one of the rails, which had been broken at some ancient period and wired together, gave way and the whole bed came down with a jerk.

The first one to respond to the jar was the squinted young man. He left his room and knocked on Bowser's door and asked:

"Got 'em, old man? If so, don't show 'em any mercy. Did you say your name wasn't Towser? Great mistake on your part not to be Towser. He perished gloriously at Bunker Hill, you know, and our landlady is great on blue blood."

Before Bowser could find words in which to answer the young man, the landlady knocked on the door in an aggressive manner and called out:

"Any sort of athletic exercise is forbidden among the guests of the house!"

"Then turn your bugs out doors!" shouted Mr. Bowser, as he gave the mattress a kick.

"Sir! are you aware of what you are saying?"

"I never felt so many!"

"Your case shall be attended to in the morning, sir! I doubt not that you came here to dodge the police. I shall have an officer here the first thing in the morning. Meanwhile, if there is any further language of the sort there are those in the house who will protect me to the last."

Mr. Bowser had no further language. He took it out in kicking the mattress and himself and thinking of his home. He finally raised the window to take a look at the night, and discovered the roof of a shed just below him, he picked up his grip, crawled forth, and ten minutes later unlocked his own front door.

Mrs. Bowser, who had gone to bed, heard him creeping softly up the stairs, and in the goodness of her heart she began to snore and feign sleep. In the morning not a word was said on her part. Mr. Bowser seemed to think some sort of remark was about due, and before leaving for the office he quietly said:

"Of course, I'd like to keep the cows out, but if it is too much trouble to watch the gate, let it go. That is, you know—"

And he actually kissed her good-bye.

## THE GRAND PROMOTER

HE STRIKES A BIG THING IN LAVENDER-COLOR CELERY.

My only suit of clothes was covered with grease spots. One day I entered your emporium and asked you to cast your bread upon the waters. You cast. That is, while I got into a bathrobe suit you cleaned my clothes, and said that I could pay when convenient. Three months later, when the suit was again in need of renovation you deftly removed the grease spots and sent me on my way rejoicing."

"It vhas too much talk!" said the creditor.

"But how can I help but talk when my heart is full. Mr. Schmidt, you extended a helping hand to me when I needed it most. You braced me up. You encouraged me. But for you I should not now be worth millions. I cannot help but talk. I cannot help but remember what you did for me when you removed those grease spots. You seemed to remove all my difficulties at the same time. You knew that I was an honest man and that the day would come when I would pay you to the last cent, and now the day and the hour has at last arrived. Mr. Schmidt—"

"I say dore vhas too much talk and no money!" exclaimed the man with the bill.

"Mr. Schmidt, you have heard of Panama, haven't you?"

"What if I have?"

"And the Panama Canal?"

"Does dot Panama Canal pay dis bill?"

"It does, Mr. Schmidt—it does. It pays that bill ten thousand times over. The United States owns the land for ten miles on each side of the canal ditch. It is now waste land. A year hence it will be growing greenbacks. Have you read or heard of the Panama Lavender-Colored Celery Company? No? Then let me explain."

"You probably know that the latest craze among the upper ten is for lavender-colored celery. White celery has had its day. Lavender is the color, and the craze is going to spread all over the world. I am the only man living who has the secret of growing lavender celery. I have leased the ten-mile strip on each side of the waterway and shall turn the land into lavender celery beds. The profits cannot be figured at less than twenty million dollars a year. We have a president, secretary and treasurer of the company, but we need a manager. Mr. Schmidt, have you had any experience in the growing of celery?"

"No, sir; and I don't vphant to talk any more. I vhas here for my dollar and a half."

"But experience is not necessary. Mr. Schmidt. All you have to do is to put in the seed in the full of the moon, keep the pigs from breaking in, and three months later your celery comes to maturity. The most we want of a manager is to draw a salary of fifty thousand dollars a year and wear a lavender-colored bunch in his button-hole. As you had confidence in me when the clouds lowered and I could not see my way clear—"

"Do you talk for a whole week?" shouted Mr. Schmidt.

"I could, my dear man, but I shan't. Will you be manager of our Lavender-Colored Celery Company? Will you sign a contract to remain with us ten years?"

"By golly, no! I don't vphant somethings to do mit you, only to get my money."

"Then you refuse my princely offer, do you?"

The Major sat down at his desk and leaned his cheek on his hand and sighed painfully. Something like tears came to his eyes, and there was something like a frog in his throat as he finally said:

"Mr. Schmidt, when you took those grease spots out of my clothes I was a discouraged man. I was standing off the landlady. I was standing off the hatter and the cobbler. I was jollying the agent of this office along. You trusted me. You told me to come in and get the suit cleaned every few minutes if I wanted to, and that if I never paid the bill it would be all right. When I reach your confidence in me—"

"I never had no confidence. I say," interrupted Mr. Schmidt. "I try to get my money, but you vhas some dead beats. I vhill hear no more talk. If you don't pay me now I make it hot for you."

"And you don't want any lavender-colored celery in yours?"

"No, sir!"

"Nor a salary of fifty thousand a year?"

"No, sir!"

"Nor a check on the bank?"

"No, sir!"

"All right, Mr. Schmidt—all right. You cast your grease spots on the water, and I wanted them to return a thousand-fold, but you made it impossible. I owe you a dollar and a half. While you are signing the receipt I will step up to the photographer's and borrow the money."

He walked out, and Mr. Schmidt sat down to the desk and signed the receipt. Then he waited. People came along the hall, but Major Crofoot was not one of them. Noon came, but the Major did not. One-two-three o'clock, and then Mr. Schmidt left the office and banged the door after him, and said to himself as he went downstairs:

"By golly, but next time his neck vhas broke and he vhas dead before he talks to me for two minutes."

Marry Monday for wealth, Tuesday for health, Wednesday the best day of all; Thursday for crosses, Friday for losses, Saturday, no luck at all.



# LADIES!

Try a pair of our  
Julia Marlowe Boots  
or Shoes.

For Style, Fit, and  
Comfort they can-  
not be beat.

Our stock of American  
Boots and Shoes is  
now well assorted  
in all the latest  
Styles.

We invite your in-  
spection of these  
goods, whether you  
purchase or not.

Kelowna Outfitting Store  
The Store of the Stylish Shoe  
**W. B. M. Calder**  
PROPRIETOR.

## M. J. HENRY'S Nurseries and Seedhouse.

Headquarters for Pacific Coast Grown  
Garden, Field, and Flower Seeds for  
Spring Planting.  
Large stock of HOME-GROWN  
Fruit and Ornamental Trees now  
matured for future sales.  
No expense, loss or delay of fumiga-  
tion or inspection.  
BEE SUPPLIES, Spray Pumps,  
Spraying material, Greenhouse Plants,  
Cut Flowers.  
We do business on our own grounds—  
no rent to pay and are prepared to  
meet all competition.  
Let me price your list before placing  
your order.  
Catalogue free.

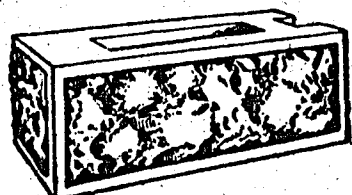
M. J. HENRY,  
3010 Westminster Rd. Vancouver, B.C.

## LUMBER

Rough or Dressed.

Shingles, Lath, Sash,  
Doors, Mouldings, Etc.

Kelowna Saw Mill Co'y.



Wm.  
Haug

Manufacturer of  
DUNN HOLLOW CEMENT BLOCKS  
Contracts taken for all kinds of  
Cement Block Buildings, Stone  
Work, Brick Work & Plastering.  
Coast Lime, Plaster of Paris  
and Wood Fibre for sale.  
Estimates Cheerfully Furnished.  
KELOWNA, B.C.

## D. W. Crowley & Co

Wholesale and Retail

## BUTCHERS

AND

Cattle Dealers

KELOWNA.

GEO. E. RITCHIE,

CARPENTER AND BUILDER,

KELOWNA, B. C.

Jobbing promptly attended to.

### EARLY CLOSING.

A meeting was held in Le-  
quime's Hall on Thursday even-  
ing by the retail clerks of the  
city, with the object of forming  
an Early Closing Association.  
Rev. J. Ball presided and Mr. E.  
Wilkinson acted as temporary  
secretary. After the objects of  
the meeting had been explained  
by the chairman, those present  
formed themselves into an as-  
sociation, and Rev. J. Ball was  
elected president, Mr. Dan.  
Campbell, vice-president, and  
Mr. F. Bawtinheimer, secretary-  
treasurer. In addition to the  
officers, Messrs. F. Small and  
Alex. Morrison were appointed  
members of executive committee.  
The membership fee was placed  
at 50c per annum.

It was decided to write to other  
towns in the Okanagan and en-  
deavour to affiliate all similar  
associations, so as to unite in  
obtaining a half-holiday through-  
out the valley.

The following resolutions were  
passed for submission to the  
employers:

Whereas, at a general meeting  
of employees held Feb. 21st an  
Early Closing Association was  
organized, and

Whereas, for the past two years  
the stores and offices closed on  
one afternoon in each week dur-  
ing the summer months, and

Whereas, this arrangement was  
found to benefit many to the  
disadvantage of but few, and

Whereas, the weekly half-holi-  
day has come to be recognized  
as a most beneficial institution,  
and has been adopted by a  
large number of the most pro-  
gressive cities and towns, and

Whereas, the Association, having  
in view the truth of the adage:

"All work and no play makes  
Jack a dull boy," resolved:—

"That the Early Closing As-  
sociation, of Kelowna, respect-  
fully petition the Employers to

grant and establish a perman-  
ent weekly half-holiday on Thurs-  
days, beginning with the fourth  
day of April next, except during

the months of November, De-  
cember and January in each  
year; that the business places

close on that day at the hour of  
12.30 p.m.; and that in the event  
of a public holiday falling on any  
day other than Thursday, the

regular half-holiday be cancelled  
for that week."

The Association would request  
that the employers deal with this  
matter at as early a date as pos-  
sible, so that in the event of the  
weekly half-holiday being estab-  
lished ample notice may be given  
to the public.

The Association would further  
request that the employers take  
into consideration the advisability  
of securing the adoption of a city  
by-law, making the weekly half-  
holiday permanent and legal.



### MAIL CONTRACT.

SEALED TENDERS, addressed  
to the Postmaster General, will be re-  
ceived at Ottawa until Noon, on Fri-  
day, the Fifth of April, for the con-  
veyance of His Majesty's Mails, on a  
proposed Contract for four years, six  
times per week each way, between Ke-  
lowna and Steamer Wharf, from the  
First of May next.

Printed notices containing further  
information as to conditions of proposed  
Contract may be seen and blank forms  
of Tender may be obtained at the Post  
Office at Kelowna and at the office of  
the Post Office Inspector.

JOHN R. GREENFIELD,  
Post Office Inspector.

Post Office Inspector's Office,  
Vancouver, B. C.

30-3t 22nd Feb., 1907.

### FOR SALE

Loose hay, delivered in town, if required.

Apply to—

W. C. Cameron,

Guisachan Farm,  
Kelowna.

30-4t

### Note, Comment and Clippings.

The City Council of Kelowna  
at their first meeting discussed  
the question of dog tags and the  
rates to be charged. One of the  
aldermen thought the present  
rates too high, but no change was  
made by the Council. The rate  
on bitches, which is \$5, was the  
one specifically attacked, but we  
see the City Council of Winnipeg  
are experiencing a lot of trouble  
with an excess of dogs running  
at large, and an alderman there  
is advocating an increase in the  
licence fee on bitches from \$2 to  
\$5. Evidently the lower rate is  
encouraging the increase of a lot  
of worthless mongrels, of which  
we have quite enough at present  
with the \$5 rate. In Winnipeg,  
689 dogs were caught by the  
pound-keeper during the past  
eight months, of whom 540 were  
killed. The city solicitor gave  
the opinion that Winnipeg had  
the right to levy fees on all dogs  
impounded, when found without  
a tag, even if their owners  
possessed licences at home, and  
the pound-keeper was instructed  
to bear this in mind and enforce  
the law strictly.

In choosing sites for factories  
hitherto the power question has  
been considered of supreme im-  
portance, but Mr. J. H. Woods,  
of Ottawa, who is building a large  
warehouse in Winnipeg for lum-  
bermen's and contractors' sup-  
plies, thinks that fire insurance  
rates are vastly more important.  
In a city like ours, where the  
business men pay from 5 to 9 per  
cent insurance, it seems almost  
incredible that the best class of  
warehouse risks such as Mr.  
Woods proposes to build in Win-  
nipeg would pay only 16 2/3 cents  
per \$100 at Ottawa. The Win-  
nipeg rate is stated to be quite  
six times that figure, while it  
would probably be twelve times  
in Kelowna. Mr. Woods' opinion  
is evidently of value, as it shows  
a most forcible reason prevent-  
ing industries from locating  
here, and we quote it herewith  
in the hope it will set people  
thinking out the best means to  
secure a reduction of the ruin-  
ously high rates now prevailing.

"One of the most important  
questions for the city in regard  
to the growth of business, Mr.  
Woods considers, is fire insur-  
ance and fire protection. It is a  
more important question than  
the supply of power. A matter  
of \$4 or even \$10 per horse power  
per annum is comparatively  
insignificant where the total  
amount required in the majority  
of instances is 50 to 100 horse  
power. The insurance rates are  
much more important. The city,  
Mr. Woods thinks, must wake  
up to the fact that it will have  
to do its share to protect industries  
by increasing the water pressure  
and improving the fire brigade  
system. Only after this is done  
will the insurance companies' rates  
be reduced and nothing contrib-  
utes so much to the economic  
running of a business as this.  
Mr. Woods gave some figures to  
prove his contention. A ware-  
house would contain \$300,000  
worth of property and 90 per  
cent. of that would be carried on  
the insurance clause. A dollar  
per \$100 would make the charge  
for insurance \$2,700. In Ottawa it  
would be only \$450, and the  
difference would supply 100  
horse-power at \$23 per horse-  
power. Power must be supplied,  
of course, but the cheapening of  
it is not such an important mat-  
ter as a reduction in the insur-  
ance rate."

### FOR SALE

Apples at  
50 cents and 75 cents per box. Cider, Turnips  
and Mangels.

Phone 8, or apply at Bankhead Ranch,  
Kelowna.

26-4t

## The PEOPLE'S STORE

### Headquarters for SPRAYING MATERIALS

Sulphur, Salt,  
Whale Oil  
Soap, Quassia  
Chips, Blue-  
stone and  
Gillett's Lye.

All at the Lowest Prices.

Thomas Lawson.

## CRAIGIELEA

The Coming Place in South Okanagan.

Situated about 7 1/2 miles from Kelowna by a good road and in  
lovely country.

### Buy a Country Home!

20-acre blocks, bench and bottom land, with or without bearing  
orchards, all with good lake frontage.

### Special Attractions.

Point of call for C. P. R. steamers. Wharf on property. Telephone  
connection is being arranged. Splendid fishing, boating, bathing,  
shooting, etc.

### Very Easy Terms.

Lots from \$100 per acre. Terms, One-  
sixth cash, balance in five equal annual  
payments.

Sales Agent:

**H. C. STILLINGFLEET**

KELOWNA, B. C.

### ASTRAY NOTICE.

Came to my place about a month ago a blue  
grey stallion, about four years old, no brand, left  
front and right hind feet white to fetlock.  
If not claimed in thirty days will be sold for  
expenses. Apply,  
R. N. Rice, Kelowna.

### FOR SALE

Barred Rock and White Wyandotte cockerels.  
These birds are bred from hens that lay 200 eggs  
a year and over. Don't wait till they are all gone  
before you act. Apply,  
C. E. Weeks,  
Benvenuto, Kelowna P. O.

### WANTED

A female cook for Stirling's ranch. Good wag-  
es paid to competent person. Apply,  
H. Burtch,  
Foreman,  
Kelowna.

### ASTRAY NOTICE.

Now at the premises of the undersigned an en-  
tire colt, coming three years old, bay, blotched  
brand on right thigh back of stifle.  
If not claimed in thirty days, will be sold to pay  
expenses.  
L. H. Wood,  
South Okanagan.

### Nursery Stock

A. E. Boyer wishes to announce that he has  
been appointed district representative for the  
well-known "Layritz Nurseries," of Victoria.  
The stock is of excellent quality, and little need  
be said to advertise it, as it is already known;  
and A. E. Boyer feels sure that buyers purchas-  
ing from him will be thoroughly satisfied with  
both prices and results.

## S. T. Elliott

Successor to

ELLIOTT & MORRISON.

Importer and  
dealer in all kinds of

Agricultural Implements  
Wagons and Carriages.  
Also Blacksmithing and  
: Carriage Repairing. :

Special attention given to  
Horse Shoeing, there is  
nothing we cannot do in  
our line. We appreciate  
your patronage in the past  
and hope to continue it.



**S. T. ELLIOTT**

The Up-To-Date  
Blacksmith of

KELOWNA, - - B. C.

### FOR SALE

A gentle mare, suitable for work on road or  
farm.

Apply,

O. A. Pease,

Kelowna.

30-4t